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THE TIMES.

JAMES W. ALBRIGHT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Written for the Times.

WANETA.
Infant Daughter of H. S. and M. D. Hazell, died August 12th 1861, aged ten months and one day.

By GRACE MILWOOD.

Another little form asleep,
Two more eyes that never will weep;
Two more feet have reached the shore,
Pain and suffering ever o'er.

Two more little hands now hold
In their grasp a harp of gold;
Another little voice to sing,
Please Savoir King.

A crown upon another brow,
One more Angel-voiced note,
To our Savoir's infant kind,
In their robes of light they stand.

Another flower in Heaven to bloom:
Death had no sting, the grave no gloom;
A ray of light to us was given,
To see how bright—not earth but Heaven.

And though no more we press that form,
To our fond hearts, so true and warm
It comes upon our Savoir's breast,
Finding there eternal rest.

O! little Angel, child of God,
Sleeping sweetly 'neath the sod—
Thy dark eyes so soft and bright,
Now shine on with Heavenly light.

Eyes of splendor, eyes of love,
Like a little nestling dove;
Lo! that love on earth was given,
Then hast borne with thee to Heaven.

WANETA.—Angel—intercessor
For us who grace and pardon need;
That we may say to Father, Son,
"They will oh! God, not ours be done."

An Irish Voice in Indignant Protest against the Murderous Policy of Lincoln.

We have been publishing what France and England think of our imbroglio; let us now have a little Irish thought:

From the Dub in Nation, June 8.

THE FRATRICIDAL WAR.

As the news from America flows in, the language of the Northerners and of their journals tends more and more to disgust and outrage all who hold the sacred faith of human freedom, and to make them weep in poignant mortification and deep despair. Well may we despair of popular liberty in presence of the sight the world sees to day. A republican people, whose liberties were won by a rebellion, whose independence was achieved by a secession, parrot as glibly as any minions of old world tyranny "rebel" and the "rebellion" as phrases of abuse and reproach! Those who profess to hold sacred the popular will, to reverse the desire for self-government, proceeding to drown the popular will in blood, and to answer for self-government by butchery and slaughter.

If what is now passing in America took place in any of the old world empires, it would be at least intelligible. If the citizens of nearly half of an empire five times as large as all Europe, with an unanimity never surpassed, and rarely equalled, declared, by free poll, in open day, by uni-

versal suffrage, that their interests and their feelings demanded the substitution of the Imperial Government, by one of their own choice; and the Imperial Government marched its armies to crush the demand in the blood of the rebels, it would be nothing new among the despotic systems. But in a great confederation of Republican States, in a system based on the will of the people,—based on the right of rebellion—that all this should happen that we now see—that no tyranny or despotism of all Europe ever drew the sword more savagely to put down the "rebellion" and trample upon the voice of the people, than this same Central Government of a Republican Confederation—it is enough to wring the heart of any man who believed in the greater humanity and toleration of popular governments. Well may the despotic monarchy laugh in bitter mockery at those who believe that a people ruling themselves would never spill blood in popular subjugation, and such murders were done by kings and despots of Old Europe!

It is a hideous sarcasm of Republicanism to hear the journals of the Northern States yelling for the blood of the "rebels" for their utter subjugation and destruction! "We mean to conquer them," says the New York Tribune, "not merely to defeat, but to conquer, to subjugate them." "But when the rebellious traitors are overwhelmed in the field, and scattered like leaves before an angry wind, it must not be to return to peaceful and contented homes. They must find poverty at their firesides and see privation in the anxious eyes of mothers and the rags of children." Were ever more hellish sentiments uttered? Where, in the annals of despotism or the records of butchery, shall we seek for a parallel to this? Where—even against rebels who had not a particle of justification? If the subjects of the most legitimate sovereign that ever held a scepter had acted as the Southern States have done, would these sentiments not be infamous if uttered on his part? Yet, in many of infamis are they when uttered by Republicans: against brother Republicans—uttered by the descendants of '76 against men who, with far greater unanimity, now demand the self-same right those rebels claimed—self-government.

We shall be told that the South had no right to secede; therefore, the war upon it is justifiable. When England made war on her rebellious American Colonies, she said they had no right to "secede," and that, therefore, that war was justifiable. We shall be told that the South can exhibit no wrongs to justify rebellion. The same was held by those who sought to crush the colonies in their struggle for self-government. But why should we be called upon by Republicans to consider these points at all? Have we not been told, as the Republican principle, that the subjects of a State themselves, and no one else are to be judges, whether they have provocation, justification or right.

Yet, let us consider that the case of the South as regards its right to secede, is far stronger than was that of the American Colonies to rebel. Under the old monarchical system no such right was ever tolerated—no such principle ever heard of—as "the voice of the population" determining the justice, legitimacy or duration of a Government. The American Colonies originated under the monarchical system. They had never claimed or possessed the attributes of "independent sovereign States;" nor had their connection with the English crown originated in a compact having for its object mutual benefit and defence. What, on the other hand, is the position of the Southern States in the present case? They are not mere colonies, counties or districts of any State, kingdom or empire. They are a number of "Sovereign Independent States;" so styled in law and so proved in fact. Their political system—the system of the whole United States of America—is based on the fundamental principle of the right of rebellion determinable by the voice of the people. These several independent sovereign States, of their own free choosing, never surpassed, and rarely equalled, de-

clared, by free poll, in open day, by uni-

Generals Beauregard and Johnson.

The fame acquired by these illustrious Southern chieftains, by their victory on the desperate but brilliant field of Manassas, thereby preventing the enemy from reaching, and in all probability sacking, the Capital of the Confederacy, is destined to become world wide and endure for ages. The praise of the science, skill and consummate generalship displayed by them on that memorable day is not alone confined to the South. Even the Northern journalists—at least so far as we have observed, and we have read many of their statements—in their frenzy of disappointment and rage at the result of the great battle, canot withhold their need of praise of the superior generalship of Beauregard and Johnson; indeed, the leading excuse

of the mingled grief and admiration of the enemy.

The praise and gratitude of the South are equally bestowed upon her two favorite Generals. The brilliant victory of Bull Run was their joint achievement. They commanded and fought side by side, and history will link their names together encircled with the same halo of glory in its recital of the story of that heroic achievement.

Starving Women and Children in New York.

How long will it be before the cry of "Bread or Blood" is heard in New York city, when already such scenes as are described below, by the *Journal of Commerce* of the 16th, are witnessed in the streets of that doomed metropolis!

A large number of hungry women with babies in their arms, gathered on Monday in front of the branch office of the Union defense committee, No. 14 Fourth avenue, expecting aid from the committee. That office not having been reopened, the half-famished creatures marched, two by two, to the City Hall in search of the mayor, who was not there. Tired with their long walk, and ravenous for food, they became wild with disappointment on learning that the mayor was not in. One of them threatened to drown herself and child.—

Another said she was willing to starve, but her baby should have food even if she stole it. A third stated that she would never have allowed her son to enlist (in the Mozart Regiment) if he had not been promised that his mother would receive \$2 a week from the city.

These frantic expression of grief and rage were at last silenced by one of the mayor's clerks, who directed the poor women to the rooms of the Union Defense committee, in Pine street. Thither they went, and rushed into the apartment, crying out "We are starving, we want money." General Wetmore, secretary of the Committee kindly explained to the clamorous crowd that there was no money on hand but that several gentlemen were trying to raise some, and would probably be ready to relieve them in a day or two. He advised them to go home. This advice, though undeniably well meant, did not fill empty stomachs, and the poor women continued to plead for money and food, alternating their entreaties with execrations upon the war, the committee and the city authorities for a long time.

Finally, finding that their implorations availed nothing, they one after another withdrew from the committee's rooms, to seek for cold charity in the streets or to go home and starve.

ELOPMENT.—On the 8th of July, Mrs. Emma Amelia Scott, the wife of a rich merchant in New York city, eloped with a Mr. Newton St. John, one of the fast young men that abound in that metropolis.

The relations of the lady were almost frantic at her sudden disappearance, and two New York detectives were sent in her pursuit. They arrived in St. Louis a few days since, and left the miniatures of the runaway couple with the Chief of Police of St. Louis, who had them arrested.

Previous to starting on their journey, Mrs. Scott drew \$300 from the Bank, and also took with her \$1,500 worth of jewelry. When arrested she stated that it was useless to take her back to New York, and the home of her husband, as, added to the shame of facing those she had injured, she loved the man with whom she had fled, and was determined to live with him.

—Lottsville Courier.

In London the weather has been fine.

